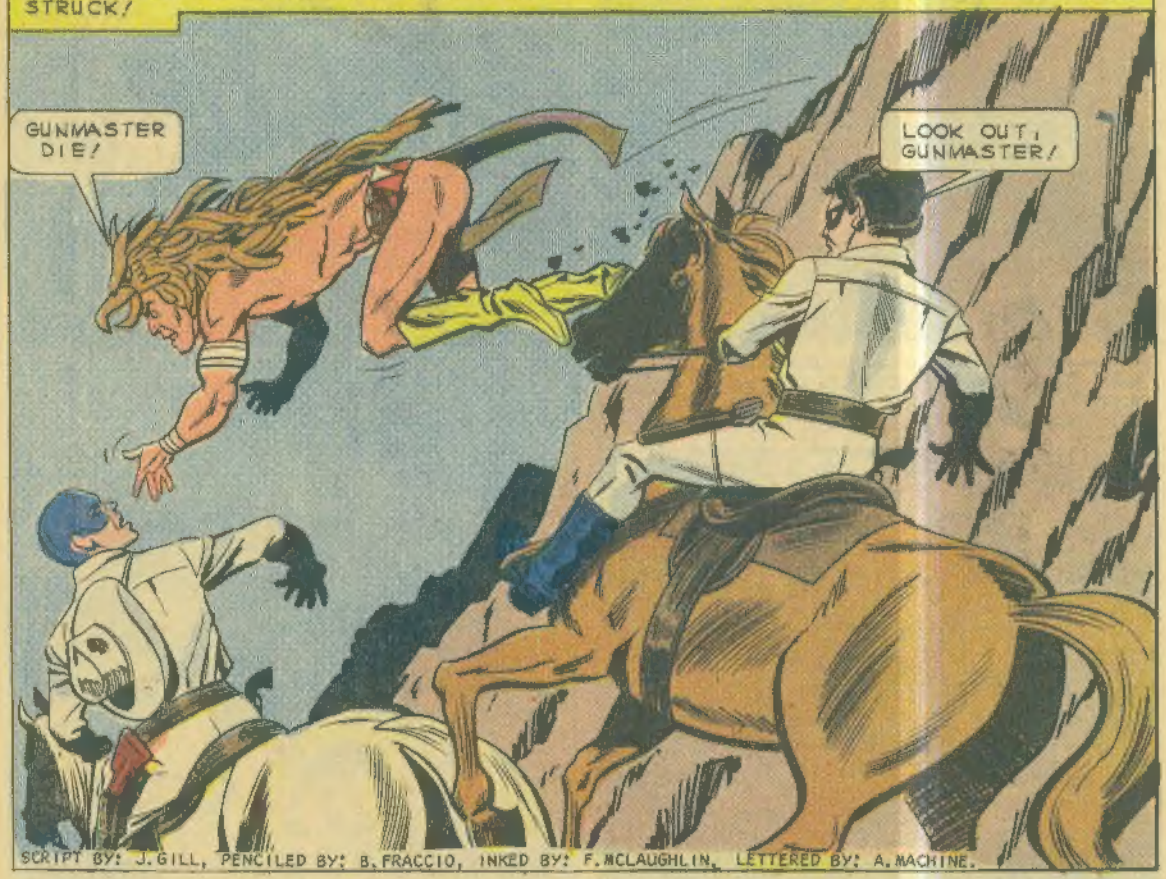
CHARLTON COMICS
GUNMASTER AND BULLET THE GUN BOY
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
CDC
12¢
NO. 89
OCT.
YOU DIE!
THRILL TO GUNMASTER'S RETURN IN THE ADVENTURE OF THE "UNHOLY ALLIANCE"
LOOK OUT, GUNMASTER!
ROCKE

GUNMASTER

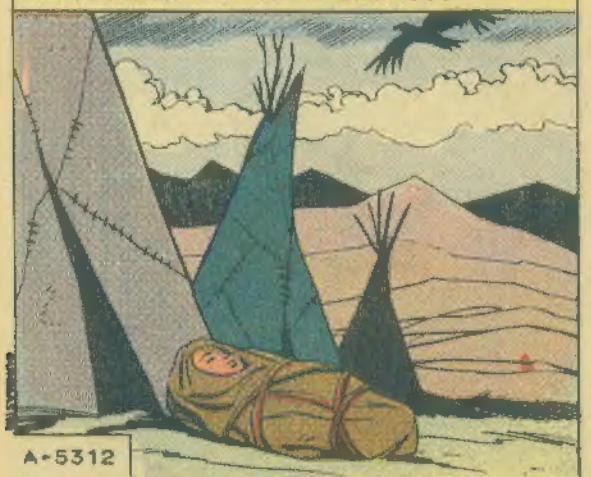
THE UNHOLY ALLIANCE

GUNMASTER AND BULLET WERE ON THE TRAIL OF AN APACHE CALLED THE HAWK... WHO HIS PEOPLE ACCLAIMED AS THE GREATEST WARRIOR WHO'D EVER LIVED! HE'D SWORN AN OATH IN BLOOD TO GET THE FAMOUS PAIR...AND, SUDDENLY, HE STRUCK!



SCRIPT BY: J. GILL, PENCILED BY: B. FRACCIO, INKED BY: F. MCLAUGHLIN, LETTERED BY: A. MACHINE.

THE STORY OF AN APACHE WARRIOR IS INCREDIBLE ENOUGH TO BE A LEGEND! YET, IT HAPPENED IN EXACTLY THIS WAY...WHEN HE WAS A BABY...



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AND THE BABY DID NOT CRY! HE WAS NOT AFRAID!

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THE APACHE INFANT DID NOT DIE IN THAT HIGH AND DRAFTY NEST...NOR DID HE CRY FOR HIS MOTHER OR SHOW ANY SIGN OF FEAR!

IT WAS SURELY ONE OF THE STRANGEST RELATIONSHIPS IN THE ANNALS OF MAN! THE APACHE CHILD FLOURISHED IN THIS ENVIRONMENT...

AND THE APACHE CHILD OUTGREW THE NEST...HE DID NOT FEAR HIS FOSTER-BROTHERS...AND HE HAD TO GO!

NONE TOO SOON, THE MOTHER HAWK FLEW THE CHILD DOWN FROM THE PEAKS! HE WAS A BIG, HEALTHY BOY ...A HEAVY LOAD FOR THE MIGHTY BIRD!

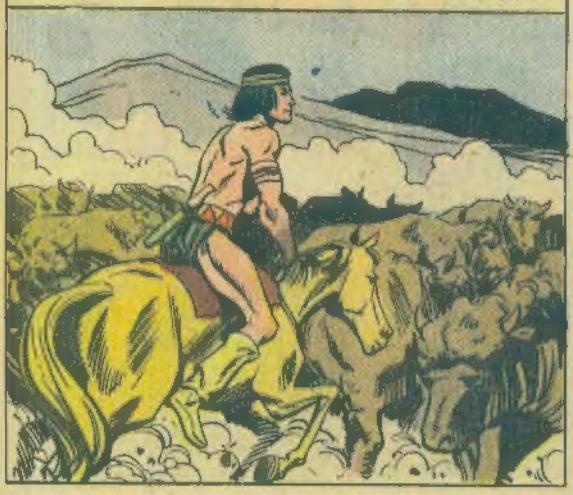
AND THE BABY'S MOTHER KNEW HER SON AND RAN TO HIM...

HE IS SON OF THE HAWK ...HE WILL BE A MIGHTY WARRIOR!

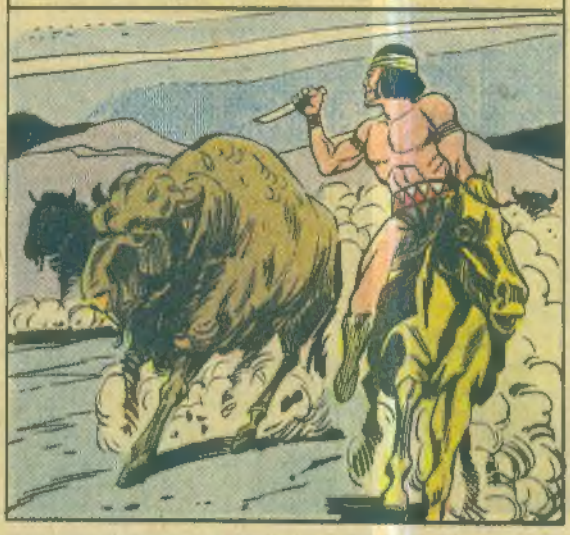
AND ''HAWK'' WAS HIS NAME...HE SOUGHT OUT THE WOLF PACKS AND HIS KNIFE WAS GREATER THAN ALL OF THEIR FANGS!

RRRRR

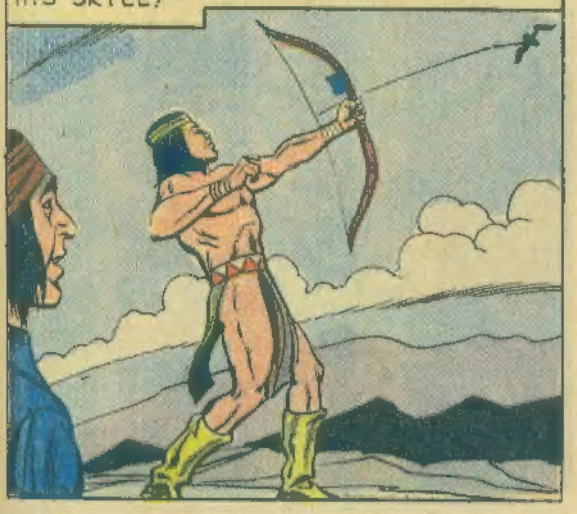
HE DID NOT HUNT BUFFALO AS DID HIS APACHE BROTHERS/ HE SOUGHT THE MIGHTIEST BULL IN THE HERD...



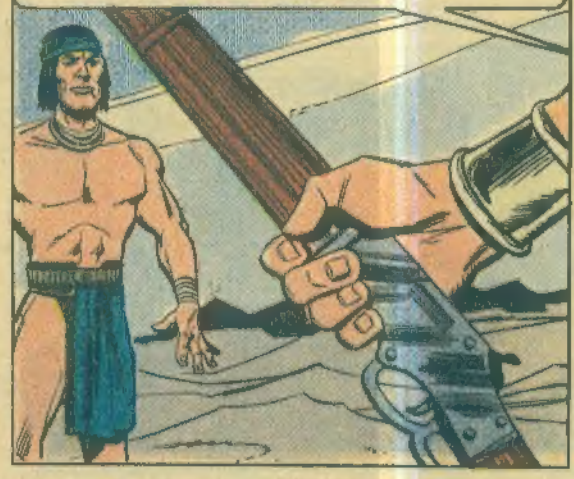
...AND RODE HIM TO HIS DEATH/



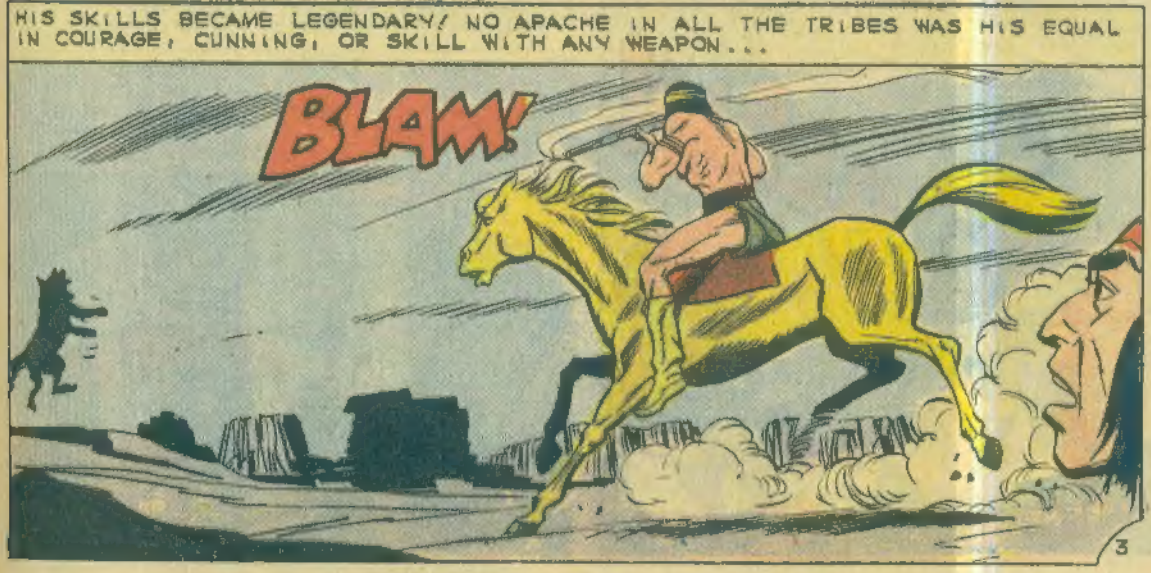
HIS HUNTING ARROWS NEVER MISSED... EVEN BIRDS ON THE WING FELL BEFORE HIS SKILL/



THE WHITE SOLDIERS ARE MAKING WAR AGAINST OUR PEOPLE, HAWK/ WITH THESE WEAPONS, YOU WILL UPHOLD THE HONOR OF THE TRIBE/



HIS SKILLS BECAME LEGENDARY/ NO APACHE IN ALL THE TRIBES WAS HIS EQUAL IN COURAGE, CUNNING, OR SKILL WITH ANY WEAPON...



THE CRIMES AGAINST THE APACHE WERE MANY...AND THE HARDCASES SWARMED IN WITH READY GUNS...

THAT'S MY HORSE, INJUN! LET THE LEADROPE DROP...

WHITE MAN LIE! HORSE APACHE HORSE!

BLAM!

HAWK HEARD THE SHOT FROM FAR AWAY ...BUT HIS MAGNIFICENT STALLION CARRIED HIM TO THE SCENE IN A MOMENT!

IT'S NOT YOUR HORSE, HOMBRE!

GIT OUTA THE WAY, INJUN!

YOU'RE ASKIN' FOR IT!

BLAM!

NOW, CLAY BOONE, ITINERANT GUNSMITH, ENTERED THE PICTURE!

HE'S STILL ALIVE, CLAY!

YOU TAKE CARE OF HIM, BOB! I'M GOING AFTER THE APACHE WHO DID IT!

CLAY BOONE GUNS REPAIRED

CONTINUED AFTER THE NEXT PAGE

A MOMENT LATER, CLAY BOONE, PEACE-LOVING GUNSMITH, HAS BECOME GUNMASTER...THE ENEMY OF EVIL!

GET GOING, LIGHTNING!

THE MIGHTY APACHE DIDN'T MISS! HIS SLUG SMASHED AGAINST GUNMASTER'S CHEST...AND GUNMASTER KEPT COMING!

I COULD'VE KILLED YOU!

THE FIGHT WAS A CLASSIC...IT RAGED FOR 30 MINUTES...AND LESSER MEN WOULD'VE STOPPED FROM SHEER EXHAUSTION/ IN THE END, GUNMASTER STRADDLED HIS FOE...
POW!
KRAK!
SPLAT
I'M GOING TO LET YOU UP, WARRIOR/
I HAVE NO WEAPON/ GO AHEAD -- KILL ME/
I'M NO KILLER/ I'M GOING TO TAKE YOU TO TOWN FOR TRIAL FOR SHOOTING THAT MAN/
INDIAN NO GET FAIR TRIAL/ WHITE MEN SAY "GUILTY" WHEN THEY SEE WHO IS ACCUSED/
THAT'S NOT TRUE, APACHE/
SUDDENLY, THE APACHE LOOKED UP AT THE GIANT BIRD CIRCLING IN THE SKY/ THE CRY OF THE HAWK HE HAD LEARNED AS AN INFANT CAME FROM HIS LIPS...AND THE HAWK SUDDENLY WAS IN A DIVE/
KREEGAHHH!
AND THE APACHE WARRIOR SEIZED HIS OPPORTUNITY FOR FREEDOM AS GUNMASTER PROTECTED HIS EYES FROM THE ATTACKING BIRD/

KREEEGAH

HE'S TROUBLE! I'LL HAVE TO GO AFTER HIM BUT RIGHT NOW I'D BETTER SEE HOW BOB IS GETTING ALONG WITH THE MAN HAWK SHOT!

CHANGING QUICKLY BACK INTO HIS INDETITY AS CLAY BOONE, HE LISTENED AS BOB TELLUB REPORTED THAT THE WOUNDED INDIAN'S STORY INDICATED THE GUNSLINGER HAD BEEN AT FAULT...
...SO MAYBE IT'S A GOOD THING THAT HAWK APACHE GOT AWAY!

NO! HE IS WAGING HIS OWN PRIVATE WAR AGAINST THE REST OF THE WORLD! I'VE GOT TO BRING HIM IN TO TRIAL!

KREEEGAH

THE MIGHTY WARRIOR WAS PITTED AGAINST THE MIGHTIEST HUNTER OF MEN...AND THE SHOWDOWN WAS NEAR!
YOU MAKE SURE NO OTHER APACHES AMBUSH US WHILE I'M GETTING HAWK, BULLET!

READING THE TRAIL SIGN, GUNMASTER CAME WITH A RUSH...HAWK HAD BEEN THERE BUT...
...HE HAD MOVED/ AND NOW HE DOVE OUTWARD...FLYING LIKE THE BIRD HE'D BEEN NAMED FOR...
AND THE BATTLE BEGAN/
THUD
OOOOOFFFF/
WATCH IT, GUNMASTER/
BLAM
THE CAPTURE WAS FINAL THIS TIME/ HAWK KNEW HE WOULD HAVE TO STAND TRIAL...AND HE REALIZED HIS OTHER CRIMES OF VIOLENCE AGAINST THE U.S. ARMY AND HOMESTEADERS WOULD RESULT IN A PRISON TERM/
YOU ARE HAWK'S ENEMY, GUNMASTER/ SOME DAY, HAWK WILL KILL YOU/
END PART I

PART II

THE ALLIANCE IS FORMED

SELDOM HAS SO MUCH EVIL BEEN FOUND IN ONE PRISON/ HERE ARE FOUR MEN WHO DETEST GUNMASTER AND BULLET BOY FROM THE BOTTOM OF THEIR HATEFILLED HEARTS/ EACH HAS SWORN TO DESTROY GUNMASTER...AND THEY HAVE BIDED THEIR TIME AND MADE THEIR DEADLY PLANS....

REMEMBER BRAINS, THE EVIL GENIUS WHOM YOU MET IN THE JULY '65 ISSUE OF GUNMASTER? EVERY TREMBLING INCH OF HIS GARGANTUAN BODY LIVES FOR VENGEANCE AGAINST GUNMASTER/

DR. DYNAMITE HAS JOINED BRAINS IN HIS QUEST FOR A WAY TO END THE LIFE AND HAPPINESS OF HIS ENEMY... HIS EXPLOSIVE TALENTS WERE SEEN FOR THE FIRST TIME IN SIX GUN HEROES, #80, SEPT. '64/

THIS UNFORGETTABLE CREEP IS PRINCE KUKOV...WHOSE DREAMS OF AN EMPIRE ON THE NORTH AMERICAN CONTINENT WOULD HAVE SUCCEEDED IN GUNMASTER #1, SEPT. '64, IF GUNMASTER HAD NOT FOILED HIM/

THE BARKER APPEARED IN THAT SAME ISSUE/ HIS HYPNOTIC GENIUS WAS EMPLOYED IN EVIL WAYS...AND GUNMASTER PUT HIM WHERE HE IS TODAY/

SCRIPT BY: J. GILL. PENCILED BY: B. FRACCIO, INKED BY: F. MCLAUGHLIN, LETTERED BY: A. MACHINE.

THE JURY FOUND THE APACHE NAMED HAWK GUILTY OF ASSAULT WITH INTENT TO KILL...BUT THE JUDGE'S SENTENCE WAS MERCIFULLY SHORT/

TWO YEARS IN THE STATE PENITENTIARY AT HARD LABOR/ TAKE HIM AWAY/

ONE MAN PUT HAWK HERE/ MASKED MAN CALLED GUNMASTER/ GIVE MESSAGE GUNMASTER/ SAY HAWK FLY AGAIN/ HAWK KILL/

THE DAY HAWK WAS SHOVED INTO A CELL, THE STATE PEN WAS OVERCROWDED...AND THE FATES THREW HIM INTO THE COMPANY OF MEN WHO HAD ONE THING IN COMMON WITH HIM/

THIS IS MY CELL/

IT'S TEMPORARY, BRAINS/ ANYWAY... YOU TWO CAN COMPARE NOTES ABOUT GUNMASTER/

...HE'S THE GENT WHO PUT YOU BOTH BEHIND BARS/

IS THAT A FACT? WELL, THEN...I'M SURE THE APACHE AND I WILL BE GREAT FRIENDS/

GUNMASTER IS MY ENEMY/ ANY ENEMY OF GUNMASTER'S IS MY FRIEND/ YES?

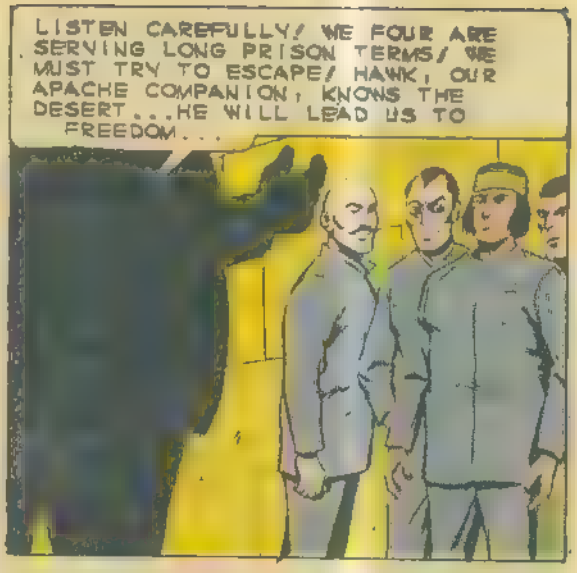
HELP ME LEAVE THIS BAD PLACE/ I KILL GUNMASTER/

BRAINS PASSED ON THE NEWS, PRISON STYLE...

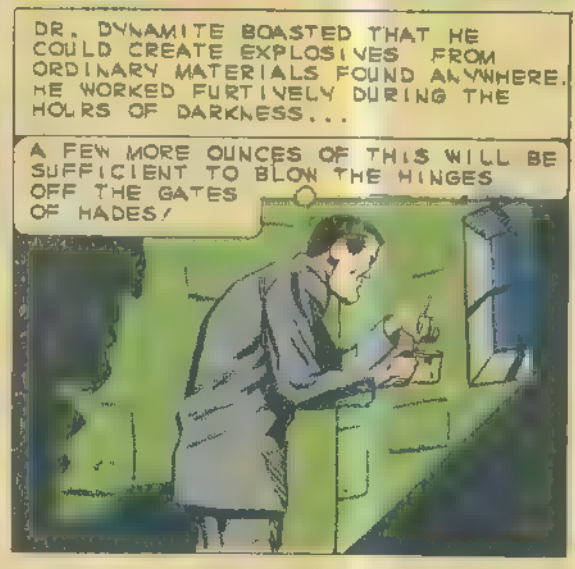
WE'VE GOT THE ONE MAN WE NEED/

CONTINUED AFTER THE NEXT PAGE

THE FIRST PLANS CONFERENCE WAS SCHEDULED BY BRAINS FOR THE YARD PERIOD NEXT MORNING...
THREE MEN AWAIT US/ PRINCE KUKOV, THE BARKER, AND DR. DYNAMITE/ NOW, YOU ARE HERE, WE CAN COMPLETE OUR PLANS/


LISTEN CAREFULLY/ WE FOUR ARE SERVING LONG PRISON TERMS/ WE MUST TRY TO ESCAPE/ HAWK, OUR APACHE COMPANION, KNOWS THE DESERT...HE WILL LEAD US TO FREEDOM...

NOT FREEDOM/ TO GUNMASTER/ WE KILL GUNMASTER/
THAT'S WHAT I MEANT, HAWK/ NOW, HERE'S HOW WE'LL GET OUT OF HERE/

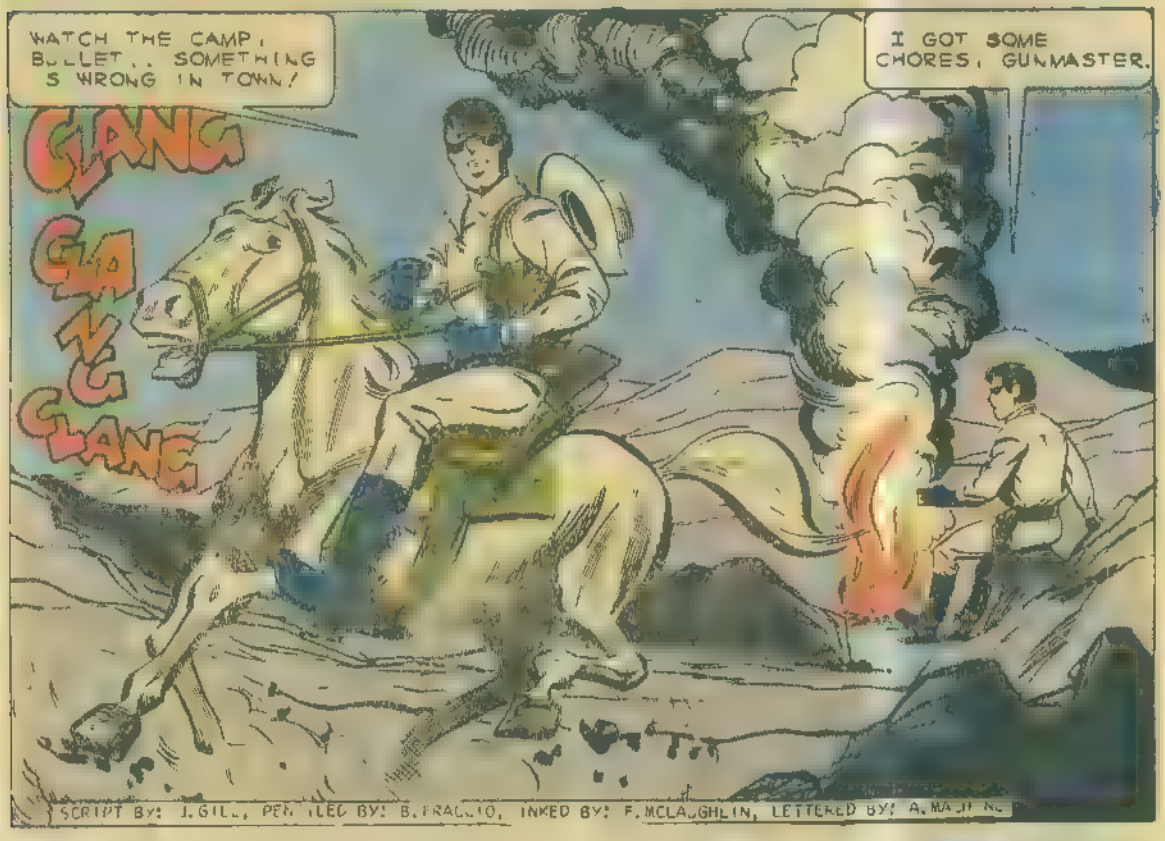

DR. DYNAMITE BOASTED THAT HE COULD CREATE EXPLOSIVES FROM ORDINARY MATERIALS FOUND ANYWHERE. HE WORKED FURTIVELY DURING THE HOURS OF DARKNESS...
A FEW MORE OUNCES OF THIS WILL BE SUFFICIENT TO BLOW THE HINGES OFF THE GATES OF HADES/

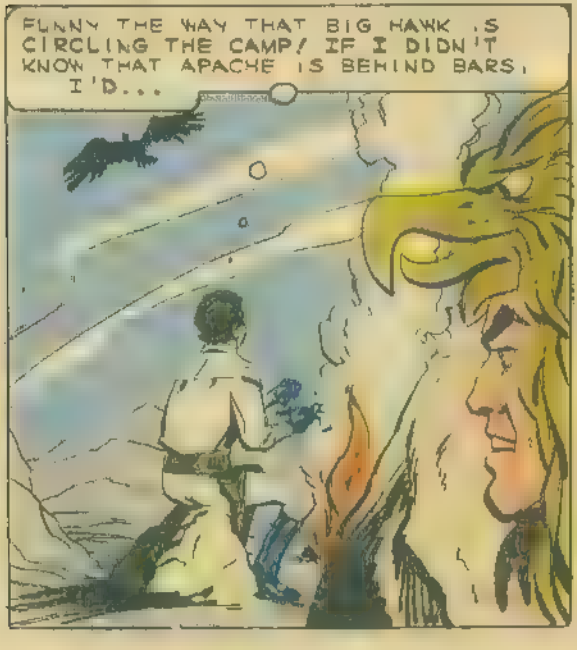
PRINCE KUKOV HAD GOLD HIDDEN ON THE OUTSIDE/ THIS PAID FOR HORSES TO BE WAITING AT A GIVEN TIME...
THE BARKER MUST MAKE THE FIRST MOVE, OF COURSE/

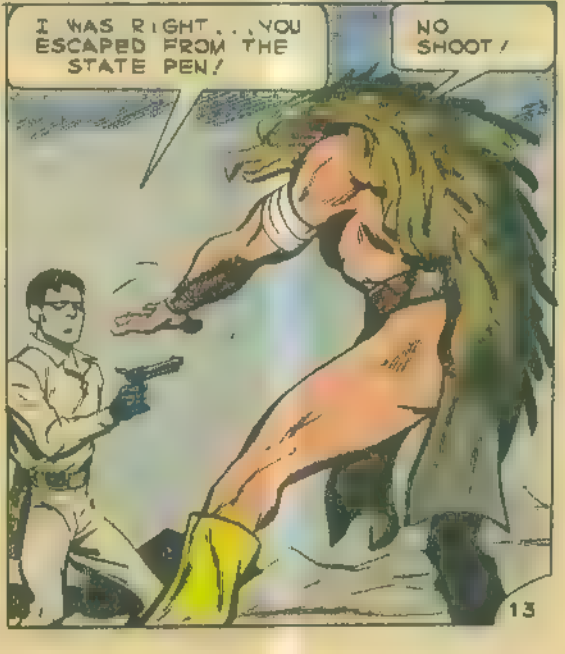
IT WAS EASY FOR THE HYPNOTIST/
OPEN THE CELL DOOR/

PART III BULLET, THE GUNBOY DIES

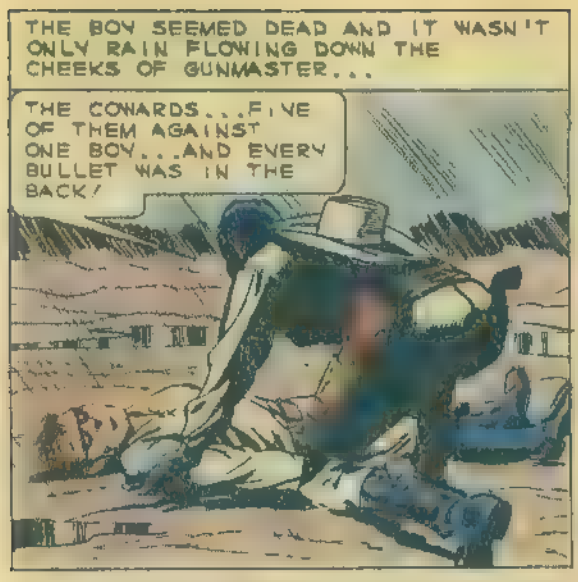
FAR ACROSS THE HILLS, THE CLANGING OF THE ALARM BELLS SOUNDED...THE SIGNAL OF SOME KIND OF DISASTER...AND GUNMASTER RESPONDED AS HE ALWAYS DID WHEN TROUBLE CAME!

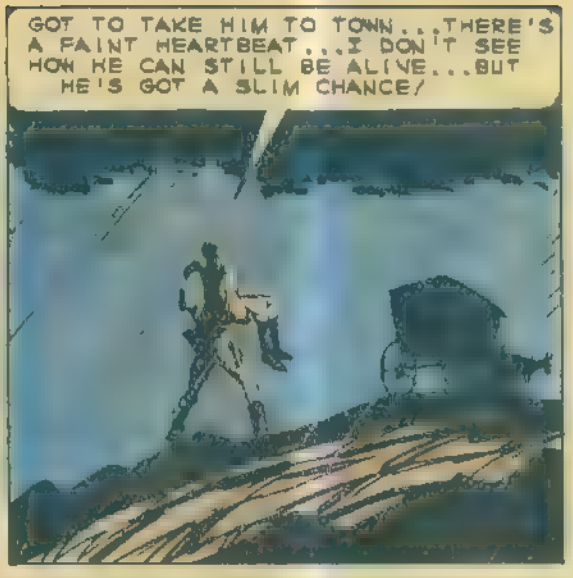

WATCH THE CAMP, BULLET.. SOMETHING S WRONG IN TOWN!
I GOT SOME CHORES, GUNMASTER.
CLANG
CLANG
CLANG
SCRIPT BY: J.GILL, PENCILED BY: B.FRACCIO, INKED BY: F.MCLAUGHLIN, LETTERED BY: A.MAJI NE

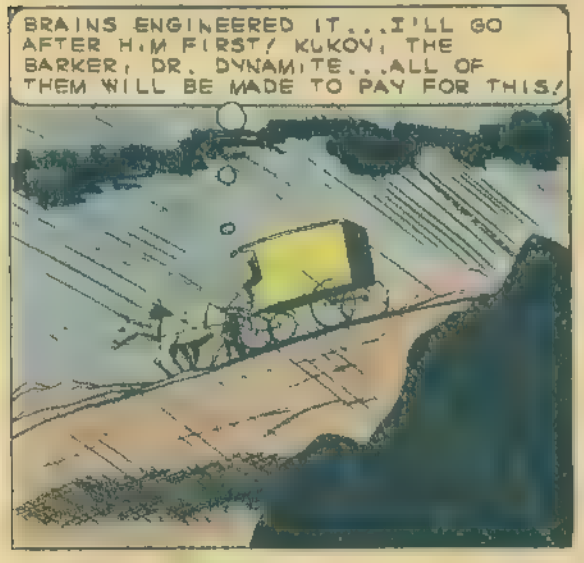


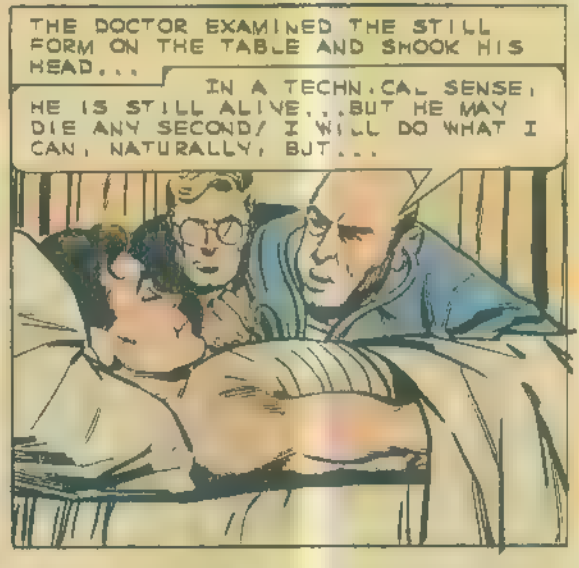


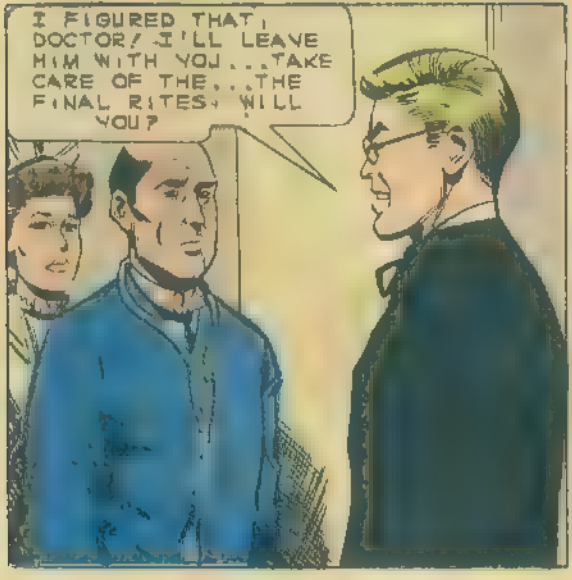
BWAAA-HA!


THE BOY SEEMED DEAD AND IT WASN'T ONLY RAIN FLOWING DOWN THE CHEEKS OF GUNMASTER...
THE COWARDS...FIVE OF THEM AGAINST ONE BOY...AND EVERY BULLET WAS IN THE BACK!

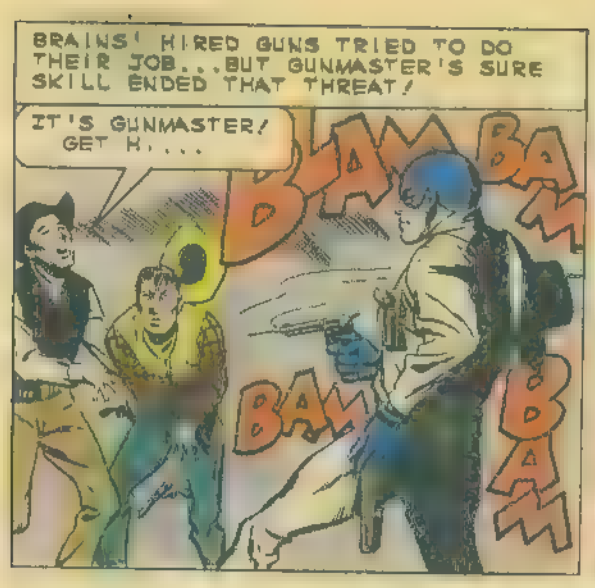

GOT TO TAKE HIM TO TOWN...THERE'S A FAINT HEARTBEAT...I DON'T SEE HOW HE CAN STILL BE ALIVE...BUT HE'S GOT A SLIM CHANCE!


BRAINS ENGINEERED IT...I'LL GO AFTER HIM FIRST! KUKOV, THE BARKER, DR. DYNAMITE...ALL OF THEM WILL BE MADE TO PAY FOR THIS!

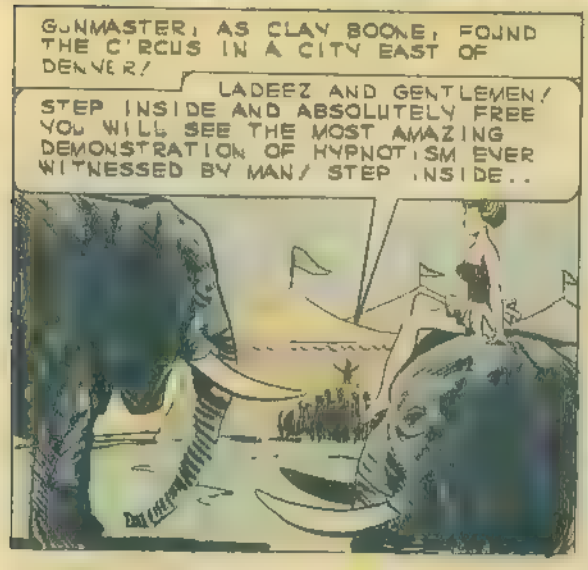

THE DOCTOR EXAMINED THE STILL FORM ON THE TABLE AND SHOOK HIS HEAD...
IN A TECHNICAL SENSE, HE IS STILL ALIVE...BUT HE MAY DIE ANY SECOND! I WILL DO WHAT I CAN, NATURALLY, BUT...

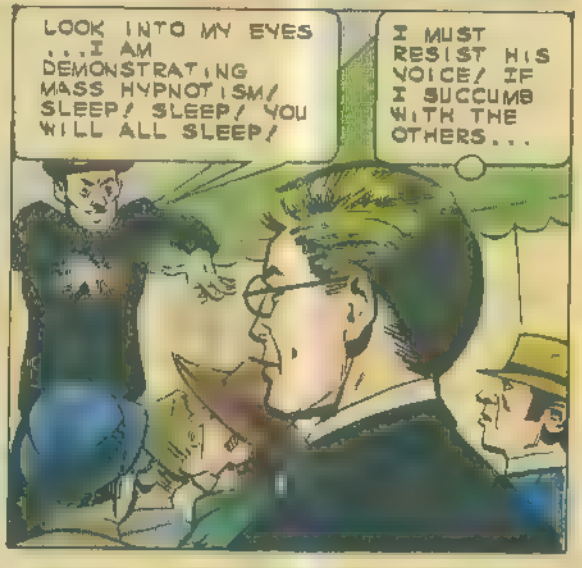

I FIGURED THAT, DOCTOR! I'LL LEAVE HIM WITH YOU...TAKE CARE OF THE...THE FINAL RITES, WILL YOU?

FROM ALL I'VE HEARD, CLAY BOONE IS A PEACE-LOVING MAN...SO MUCH SO HE LETS PEOPLE SHOVE HIM AROUND! THE GLINT I JUST SAW IN HIS EYE...WASN'T EXACTLY PEACEABLE!

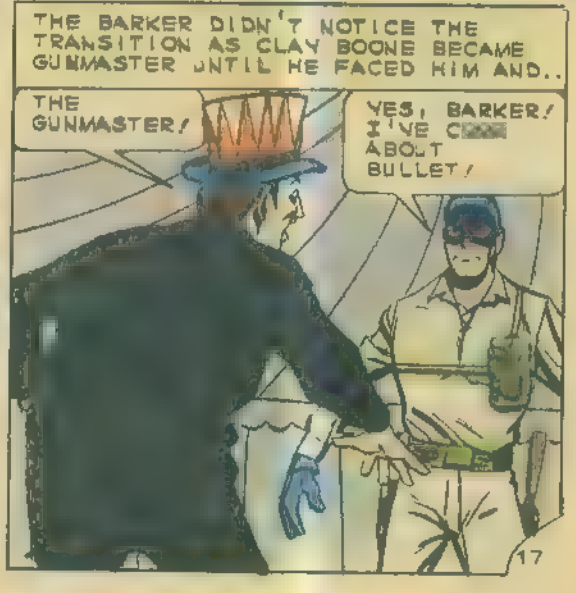

BRAINS! HIRED GUNS TRIED TO DO THEIR JOB...BUT GUNMASTER'S SURE SKILL ENDED THAT THREAT!
IT'S GUNMASTER! GET H....
BLAM
BAM
BAM
BAM

I DIDN'T SHOOT HIM, DOCTOR! IS HE DEAD? HIS HEART...
HE FAINTED! SHEER FRIGHT! I'D SAY HE'S BEEN LIVING IN FEAR FOR QUITE A WHILE!


GUNMASTER, AS CLAY BOONE, FOUND THE CIRCUS IN A CITY EAST OF DENVER!
LADEEZ AND GENTLEMEN! STEP INSIDE AND ABSOLUTELY FREE YOU WILL SEE THE MOST AMAZING DEMONSTRATION OF HYPNOTISM EVER WITNESSED BY MAN! STEP INSIDE..


LOOK INTO MY EYES ...I AM DEMONSTRATING MASS HYPNOTISM! SLEEP! SLEEP! YOU WILL ALL SLEEP!
I MUST RESIST HIS VOICE! IF I SUCCUMB WITH THE OTHERS...

SLEEP, MY FRIENDS! YOU WILL NOT REMEMBER THAT I TOOK YOUR WALLETS AND WATCHES!
I'M ALRIGHT NOW! WHILE HE CONCENTRATES ON HYPNOTIZING THIS VICTIM, HE WON'T SEE WHAT I DO!


THE BARKER DIDN'T NOTICE THE TRANSITION AS CLAY BOONE BECAME GUNMASTER UNTIL HE FACED HIM AND..
THE GUNMASTER!
YES, BARKER! I'VE C[illegible] ABOUT BULLET!

BAM!
BAM!
BAM!

BAM!
BLAM!

THEIR COURAGE HAD TRICKLED AWAY... AND WHEN GUNMASTER APPEARED, THESE TWO ARCH-VILLAINS BEHAVED LIKE FRIGHTENED CHILDREN!

YOU'LL HANG FOR MURDER, DR. DYNAMITE -- FIGHT OR HANG!

WE'LL DO AS YOU SAY, GUNMASTER!

KRASH

THUS ENDED THE VENGEANCE TRAIL... THE UNHOLY ALLIANCE OF EVIL MEN BLUBBERING THEIR FEAR, BEGGING FOR MERCY!

GET GOING...YOU MAKE ME SICK TO MY STOMACH! I'LL LET THE COURTS DEAL WITH YOU!

REACHING SUNDANCE JUST AFTER DARK, GUNMASTER DELIVERED HIS PRISONERS AND THEN SOUGHT THE DOCTOR TO LEARN THE DETAILS OF BULLET'S DEMISE...

I'LL NEVER FORGIVE THAT UNHOLY ALLIANCE...FOR WHAT THEY DID TO HIM!

GUNMASTER PALMED THE KNOB, EASED IT OPEN, AND SAW...BULLET, STILL ALIVE, AS CHIPPER AS EVER!

BULLET! BUT...

THE DOCTOR SAVED ME, GUNMASTER! I HEARD YOU CAUGHT UP WITH THREE OF THEM...WHAT ABOUT THE OTHER TWO?

BROUGHT 'EM IN... NO FIGHT LEFT IN KUKOV AND DYNAMITE! YOU FEEL OKAY?

JUST GREAT, GUNMASTER... NOW YOU'RE BACK!

SO, ONCE MORE, GUNMASTER AND BULLET THE GUN-BOY HAVE TRIUMPHED OVER EVIL AND GREAT ODDS! THE JOB DONE, THEY RESUME THEIR IDENTITIES AS CLAY BOONE, NON-VIOLENT GUNSMITH, AND BOB TELLUB, HIS APPRENTICE! IF THEY COME YOUR WAY, BE READY...FOR WHERE THEY RIDE, SOMETHING BIG WILL HAPPEN VERY SOON!

END

THE HUNTER

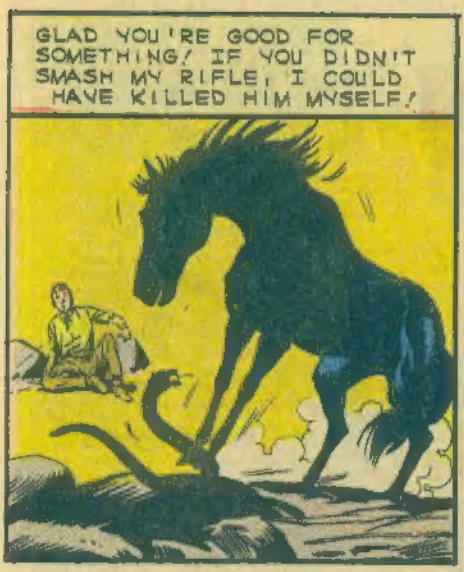
THE SECOND SHOT THUNDERED TOO CLOSE TO THE HORSE'S EAR...AND HE REARED, FIGHTING THE BIT, TERRIFIED LEST THAT PAIN HIT HIS EARS AGAIN!

WHOA! STEADY BOY! GET...

THERE'D ALWAYS BEEN A MEAN STREAK IN THE BRONC...AND HE'D HATED THE BOY WHO'D ABUSED HIM IN SO MANY THOUGHTLESS WAYS! NOW, HE REARED TO STOMP HIS YOUTHFUL TORMENTOR!

THE BOY CRINGED... AFRAID OF THIS WILD BLACK STALLION... WHOM HE RECOGNIZED, HAVING BEEN TOLD ABOUT BLACK FURY! HE DIDN'T REALIZE THAT HIS OWN HORSE HAD MURDER IN HIS HEART...IT WAS THE WILD MONARCH THAT HE FEARED!

GET AWAY FROM ME, YOU BLACK DEMON!


GLAD YOU'RE GOOD FOR SOMETHING! IF YOU DIDN'T SMASH MY RIFLE, I COULD HAVE KILLED HIM MYSELF!

BLACK FURY DIDN'T LEAVE! IN FACT, HE HERDED HIM TO A NOOK IN THE ROCKS AND FORCED HIM TO REMAIN EVEN THOUGH...
WH-WHAT W-W-WAS TH-THAT? BLACK FURY? C'MERE, BLACK FURY!

A LOBO'S LONESOME WAIL SENT ICE INTO THE BOY'S BONES...

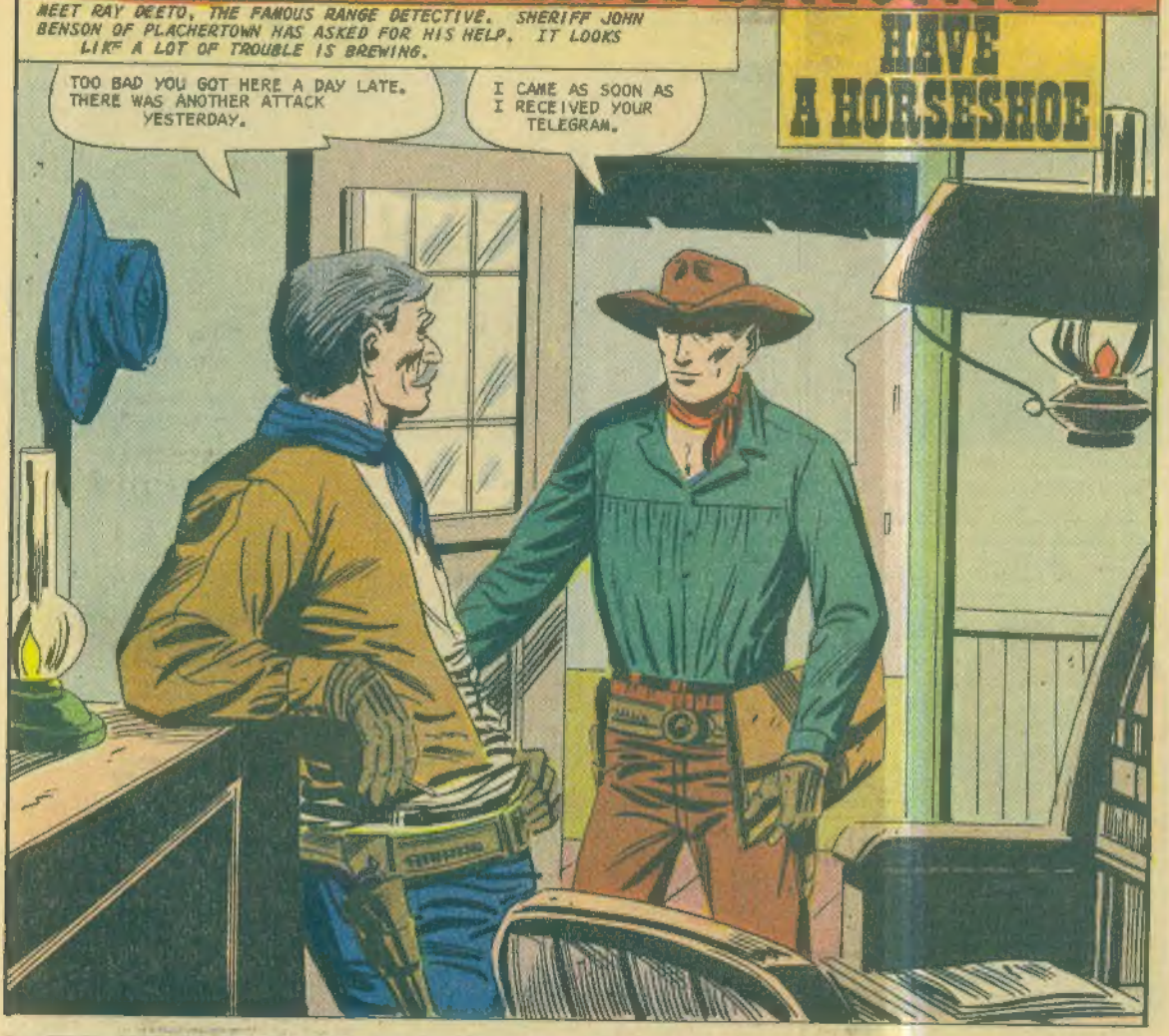
YOU WON'T LET THEM GET ME, WILL YA, BLACK FURY?

THE STALLION HEARD THEM APPROACH BUT HE DID NOT STIR LEST HE AWAKEN THE BOY...
THAT MUST BE BLACK FURY!

THE BOY HAD SLEPT IN CLOSE PROXIMITY TO THE GREAT HORSE...AND NOW HE NERVED HIMSELF TO SCRAMBLE UP ON THE FAMOUS STALLION'S BACK!
I CAN RIDE HIM, MOM! I'M A REAL WILD HORSE TAMER! JUST WATCH!
END

RAY DEETO RANGE DETECTIVE

HAVE A HORSESHOE


MEET RAY DEETO, THE FAMOUS RANGE DETECTIVE. SHERIFF JOHN BENSON OF PLACHERTOWN HAS ASKED FOR HIS HELP. IT LOOKS LIKE A LOT OF TROUBLE IS BREWING.
TOO BAD YOU GOT HERE A DAY LATE. THERE WAS ANOTHER ATTACK YESTERDAY.
I CAME AS SOON AS I RECEIVED YOUR TELEGRAM.

YOU SHOULD HAVE RESTED BEFORE COMING OUT HERE.
PERHAPS THERE IS A CLUE LEFT BEHIND. I CAN'T BELIEVE THE INDIANS WOULD DO IT!
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THE ALERT MIND OF RAY DEETO HAD ALREADY SPOTTED A CLUE.
YOU SAY THERE WERE THREE INDIANS? WHERE DO THESE TRACKS LEAD TO?
JIM SAUNTERS SAW THEM. I FOLLOWED THE TRACKS TO THE RIVER AND LOST THEM THERE.

SCRIPT BY: H. GLUCK. ART BY: MOLNO. LETTERED BY: A. MACHINE.

THAT MAGNIFYING GLASS I KEPT IN MY SADDLE BAG COMES IN HANDY NOW. SEE WHAT I SAW?

THE LEFT FRONT HORSESHOE IS MISSING SOME NAILS AND MUST BE LOOSE. WHAT DOES IT PROVE?

IF YOU FIGURE CORRECTLY, SOMEBODY IS GOING TO VISIT THE BLACKSMITH SOON.

WE VISIT CHIEF BLAZING EAGLE TOMORROW. SOMETHING ELSE I WANT TO SHOW YOU.

RAY DEETO WAS LOOKING FOR ANOTHER CLUE. WHAT WAS IT?

WHY SHOULD WE RAID THE CABINS? WE WOULD HAVE EVERYTHING TO LOSE.

WE WANT TO SEE THE HORSES OF YOUR BRAVES.

THERE ISN'T A HORSE IN THE HERD WITH HORSESHOES. THE INDIANS USE BUFFALO SKIN INSTEAD.

SO IT COULDN'T BE THE INDIANS WHO RAIDED THE CABINS. WHAT'S THE MOTIVE BEHIND IT?

OWNER OF BAR X RANCH WANTS TO BUY THIS VALLEY. SAYS BIG TROUBLE IF I REFUSE. I REFUSE.

SO THAT'S WHY HE WANTS TO STIR THE PEOPLE UP AGAINST YOU. WE MUST CATCH HIM RED HANDED.

NOW THE RANGE DETECTIVE WAS READY TO MAKE HIS NEXT MOVE.

SURE, I FIXED THE LEFT FRONT HORSESHOE FOR JIM CAPERS OF THE BAR X RANCH. HOW DID YOU KNOW?

I'LL GIVE YOU A GOLD PIECE TO FORGET YOU SPOKE TO ME.

INSIDE THE BUNK HOUSE, THREE COWBOYS TURNED INDIANS WERE READY TO KEEP ON CREATING TROUBLE.
SAY JIM, THIS IS A CLEVER SCHEME OF THE BOSS, ISN'T IT?
YOU BET IT IS. I HAD THE HORSESHOE REPLACED. WE RIDE NOW FOR THE SIMPSON CABIN.

HIDDEN EYES WERE WATCHING EVERY MOVE OF THE THREE RAIDERS.
I SEE THEM IN THE DISTANCE. GIVE THE SIGNAL. HOOT LIKE AN OWL!
THEY WALK INTO TRAP. WE WILL NOT BE BLAMED.

LIKE THE OTHERS I FIGURE THEY'LL BE TOO SCARED TO FIGHT AT ALL.
LET'S GET IT OVER WITH. GOT A FUNNY FEELING I CAN'T EXPLAIN.

RESISTANCE WAS USELESS SO THEY GAVE UP.
THERE ARE FIFTY INDIANS TO HELP US. SURRENDER OR YOU WON'T HAVE A CHANCE.
WE WALKED INTO A TRAP. WHO BETRAYED US?

THANKS TO YOU THEY CONFESSED EVERYTHING. THERE WILL BE NO MORE TROUBLE FOR THE INDIANS.
IT IS A TERRIBLE THING WHEN MEN CAN ACT THAT WAY. THE LAW WILL PUNISH THEM FOR WHAT THEY DID.
WATCH FOR THE NEXT ADVENTURE OF RAY DEETO, THE RANGE DETECTIVE!
END